

ALL IN COLOUR - MAKES LEARNING A JOY

# Once Upon a Time

EVERY WEDNESDAY

No. 40 • 15th November 1969

PRICE 1/3

Sinbad the Sailor ...  
a lovely story on page 18





# SNOW-WHITE and the Seven Dwarfs



1. The wicked Queen, Snow White's stepmother, had been told by the magic mirror on the wall that she was no longer the fairest in the land and she flew into a jealous rage. She commanded one of the Royal huntsmen to take Snow White into the forest and there get rid of her. All night long, the huntsman sat and watched Snow White playing with the animals.

2. "She is so sweet and kind," he thought. "How could I kill such a fair and gentle girl as that? Although the Queen has commanded me to do so, I cannot bring myself to perform such a wicked deed." "It's so lovely here in the forest," said Snow White, as she played and talked with the wild creatures. "I would be happy to stay here for ever and ever."



3. Hearing this, the huntsman chose a moment when Snow White was not looking and he stole quietly away through the trees and made his way back to the Palace. "I will tell the Queen that the forest animals have dealt with Snow White," he said.



4. Snow White was puzzled when she looked round and saw no sign of the huntsman. Having no idea of the way back to the Palace she wandered on and on until night fell. The kindly old trees seemed to be beckoning her towards a quaint old cottage.





5. The door was open and Snow White went in and lit a candle. She saw a table laid for supper, with seven plates and cups. "I wonder who lives here?" she said to herself. "Oh dear, I am so hungry that I'm sure they would spare me a little food. I will pay them back somehow." So Snow White sat down at the wooden table, ate some of the food and drank from a jug of milk.



6. Still nobody came and Snow White found herself yawning as she waited. "I'm so very tired after wandering all night and all day through the forest," she said. In the next room she found seven little beds. They looked so inviting that she could not resist lying down on one of them. She was so tired that as soon as her head touched the pillow she fell asleep.



7. When it was quite dark the owners of the cottage returned. They were seven little dwarfs, who worked all day in a mine underneath the mountains, digging for gold. They never found very much, but they were such happy little people that they just worked to get a good appetite for supper. Some of them carried shovels and some carried pick-axes on their shoulders.

8. "My, my!" said the youngest one, leading the way with a lantern on a pole. "We're nearly home, my brothers. Then we will eat our supper and pop off to bed as usual." "As usual?" chuckled Brock the Badger from his home in the roots of a tree. "They won't find everything as they left it, I'm afraid. The seven dwarfs are going to get a very big surprise."

**See what happens next week, when the Seven Dwarfs find Snow White in their cottage.**





1. **The Leaning Tower of Pisa.** Built on sandy soil of thick white marble, this amazing tower began to lean over before it was finished in 1350. A stone dropped from the top would hit the ground 16 feet from the base, so you can get an idea of how much it leans from a true upright position.



In our "Allsorts" pages we have already shown you some wonderful buildings in the World. Here are some more.



5. **Anne Hathaway's Cottage.** This is one of the most famous of ordinary homes. Anne Hathaway was the wife of William Shakespeare. They were married in 1582. Anne Hathaway's Cottage, in Shottery, close to Stratford-upon-Avon, is a favourite place for visitors.



2. **A Crofter's Cottage.** In the wilder parts of Scotland a small piece of land for raising sheep or growing food was called a croft. The cottages of the crofters were strongly built, and, as you can see, rough slabs of stone and thatch were used.

# All Sorts



6. **The Taj Mahal.** This is one of the loveliest buildings in the world. Made of white marble, it can be seen at Agra, in India, and was built by the Mogul Emperor, Shah Jehan, as a tomb for his favourite wife. Taj Mahal means "Crown of the Palace".





3. The Church of Saint Mark in Venice. This beautiful building stands in Saint Mark's Square and was once the private chapel of the Doges, as the old-time rulers of Venice were called. Above the archway you can see four horses made of bronze. These were brought from Constantinople in 1204 by trading merchants of Venice.



4. Windsor Castle. It is said that the Round Tower of this castle was built on the top of a mound where King Arthur used to sit with his Knights of the Round Table. Windsor Castle, overlooking the River Thames, was started by William the Conqueror and is still used as a home for the Royal Family of Great Britain. It is the largest castle in the World which is still lived in.

# of Buildings



7. The Colosseum in Rome. From the name of this building we get the word colossal, which means something of great size. Built between the years 72 to 80, the Colosseum was the scene of fights between gladiators. It was 600 feet long and 500 feet wide and is said to have seated 80,000 people. It is now the most famous ruin in Rome.



8. Mexican Pueblo. Pueblo is the Spanish word for village and the one shown here is a Mexican one. The walls of the houses were usually plastered over with wet clay and in that dry country the clay became very hard and strong. The people are not going about their ordinary business. They are performing a special dance in the hope that they can make it rain.





# BRER RABBIT

The giant carrots . . . part 2. By Barbara Hayes.

**F**LOP! Snore! Snore! Snore! Grunt! Grunt! Grunt!  
That was Brer Bear falling into his bed and going  
into a deep sleep.

Flop! Snore! Snore! Snore! Grunt! Grunt! Grunt!  
That was Brer *Wolf* falling into his bed and going into  
a deep sleep.

Flop! Snore! Snore! Snore! Grunt! Grunt! Grunt!  
That was Brer *Fox* falling into *h/s* bed and going into  
a deep sleep.

They were all three worn out from digging in Brer  
Rabbit's garden all night, trying to find the giant carrots  
that Brer Rabbit had tricked them into thinking were  
buried there.

They were so mighty tired that they slept until dinner  
time the next day.

Then Brer Bear woke up and rolled out of bed:

"Oh, my aching back!" he groaned.

Then Brer Wolf woke up and rolled out of bed:

"Oh, my aching back and my poor sore hands," he  
moaned.

Then Brer Fox woked up and rolled out of bed:

"Oh, my aching back and my poor sore hands and my  
empty tummy," he moaned.

Then Brer Bear said, "I think I'll go and pull up some  
of my carrots for my dinner."



And Brer Wolf said, "I think I'll go and pull up some of my carrots for my dinner."

And then Brer Fox said, "I think I'll go and pull up some of my carrots for my dinner."

And they all three went into their three gardens and looked at where their carrots should have been growing.

"EEEEEEEEEEK!" screamed Brer Bear, Brer Wolf and Brer Fox.

For all the carrots in all the three gardens were gone. Someone had dug them up and taken them away.

"I've been robbed!" shouted Brer Bear.

"I've been robbed, and I can guess who did it," shouted Brer Wolf.

"I've been robbed, and I can guess who did it. That scamp Brer Rabbit," shrieked Brer Fox.

And Brer Bear and Brer Wolf and Brer Fox rushed round to Brer Rabbit's house.

When they got there, there was Brer Rabbit sitting in an upstairs window licking an ice cream and smiling down at them.

"Last night, when we were out someone came to our gardens and stole our carrots," shouted Brer Bear and Brer Wolf and Brer Fox.

"Well, I'm mighty sorry to hear that," smiled Brer Rabbit. "But I'm afraid I know nothing about what was going on last night. You see, just before midnight, someone came and nailed up my doors and windows so that I couldn't get out. Then they dug a great big hole in my garden, trying to find my giant carrots. There were some wicked thieves about last night all right."

"Did the thieves get your giant carrots?" asked Brer Fox.

"No," smiled Brer Rabbit. "they didn't know that as they dug they had to say the magic word 'Wumble-bumble', so they never found the carrots. And so my family will have lots of carrots for a whole year."

Brer Bear and Brer Wolf and Brer Fox went home furious.

And Brer Rabbit laughed and laughed and laughed. Because, of course, there never had been any magic carrots. It had all been a trick to get Brer Bear and Brer Wolf and Brer Fox out of the way, while Brer Rabbit took *their* carrots. You see, Brer Rabbit had sneaked out of his house well before midnight to take their carrots, so he had never been shut up in it at all. What a crafty little chap he is!

**There will be more about Brer Rabbit next week.**





# Fresh food from the sea



All over the World fish are caught for food from seas, lakes and rivers. They are caught in many different ways, but here we show you one way, which is called deep-sea fishing.



The net is hauled in and the "catch" comes out of the sea. The fish are then kept in cold storage and are fresh and tasty to eat when bought in a shop.

The ships which go fishing may travel hundreds of miles in the roughest weather. They have to be strongly-built. This one is starting to battle through the stormy seas of the Arctic Circle, which is in the Northern part of the World. These ice-cold places are not pleasant, but contain the biggest shoals of fish.





# Well, Fancy That!

This strange-looking animal is called an Okapi. It lives in the thick rain-forests of Central Africa, where the bushes and trees grow so thickly that the Okapi is hidden most of the time. In fact it was not known to the world until 68 years ago. You may not believe it, but the Okapi is a member of the giraffe family. Its neck is not so long, but it has the habit (as the picture shows) of stretching up to feed off tree-branches.



Do you know how a Palace got its name? Many years ago, the first Emperor of Ancient Rome was named Augustus and he built a great house on one of the Seven Hills of Rome called the Palatine Hill, or Palatium. It is from the name Palatium that we get the name Palace.



Ice-cream was first made over 300 years ago by a Frenchman named Tissain. He sold his recipe to a restaurant called Café Neapolitan in Paris, capital of France. Next time you eat a Neapolitan ice-cream—which is an ice-cream of different flavours—you will know why it is so called.





This is a Memory Test. When you have read the story, turn to page 16 and try to answer the questions about it, to see how good a memory you have.

# A horse with wheels

**A**BOUT a hundred years ago, when people thought of making a journey, it was usually a horse which had the job of taking them from one place to another. Then a man named Baron de Vrais had a bright idea and invented a new kind of machine for use on the roads. It had a saddle to sit on, a steering bar which the rider held in his hands, much like the reins of a horse—and he called it a velocipede, which is a word which means "speed by feet". When you look at this strange invention, you will see why. The rider used his feet to move it along on its wheels. However, it soon became known as a hobby-horse, for people thought that it was like a horse with wheels instead of legs. Some of them even called it a bone-shaker, for it jolted and jarred along the stony highways, which were very bumpy at that time.

You can see that the travellers in the coach are all turning round to cheer and jeer as the hobby-horse rider passes by. The guard gives a toot on his horn and the driver waves his whip, as if to say that such things should not be allowed on the roads.

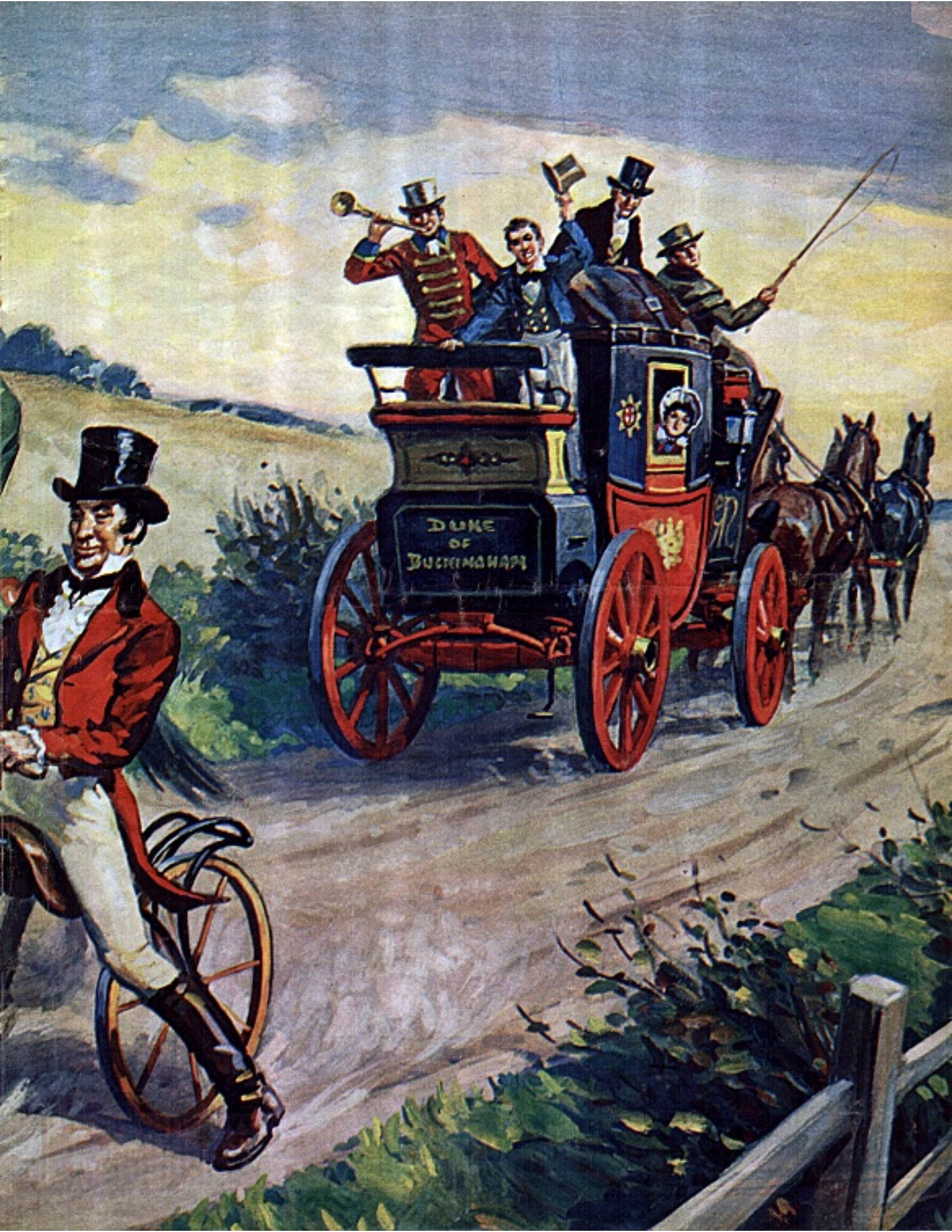
"Nothing will come of a silly thing like that," said many people, but they were quite wrong. The hobby-horse was really the first bicycle, which millions of people now ride all over the world. The bicycle, however, only became popular when a clever man named John Dunlop made an air-filled bicycle tyre in the year 1888.

Today, John Dunlop's invention of an air-filled tyre has been used in every country where there are bicycles, motor-cars and aeroplanes.

When next you ride your bicycle or go for a ride in a car, you should remember the name of Baron de Vrais, who really started it all with his invention of the "horse with wheels"









# The Duke who was fat



1. There was once a Duke who was very, very fat. In fact he was quite the fattest Duke that ever was, and he lived in the town of Goggle-Gloop. But because he was also very vain, he would not allow anyone to say that he was fat. "I am not a fat man—I am a **HEAVY** man," he would tell everybody in the town.



2. The reason why the Duke was so fat is not hard to guess. He was, in fact, the greediest person in all Goggle-Gloop. He liked nothing better than to eat and eat until he could eat no more. To pay for all his food, he would make his people pay more taxes. So he became fatter and they became poorer.



3. "I am so unfortunate to be such a heavy man," the Duke would say. "It makes me so out of breath when I walk." So he gave up walking and went everywhere in his horse-carriage. He did not really mind this, because he was lazy as well as greedy. The poor horse did not like it very much, though.



4. As the years went by the Duke became fatter and fatter, or heavier and heavier, as he would describe himself. One day, when he stepped into his carriage the wooden floor gave way and his legs went right through. "My goodness, that must have been made of some very thin, poor wood," said the Duke.





5. The driver did not notice this. "Gee-up!" he said, and cracked his whip. Away went the horse and the Duke had to run as fast as he could to keep up with it. It was the first time he had run since he was a boy and did not enjoy it at all.



6. Still the Duke would not admit that the trouble had been caused because he was so fat. "It's my weight," he decided, after he had got his breath back. "I must do something about it." So he sent for the wisest magician in Goggle-Gloop.

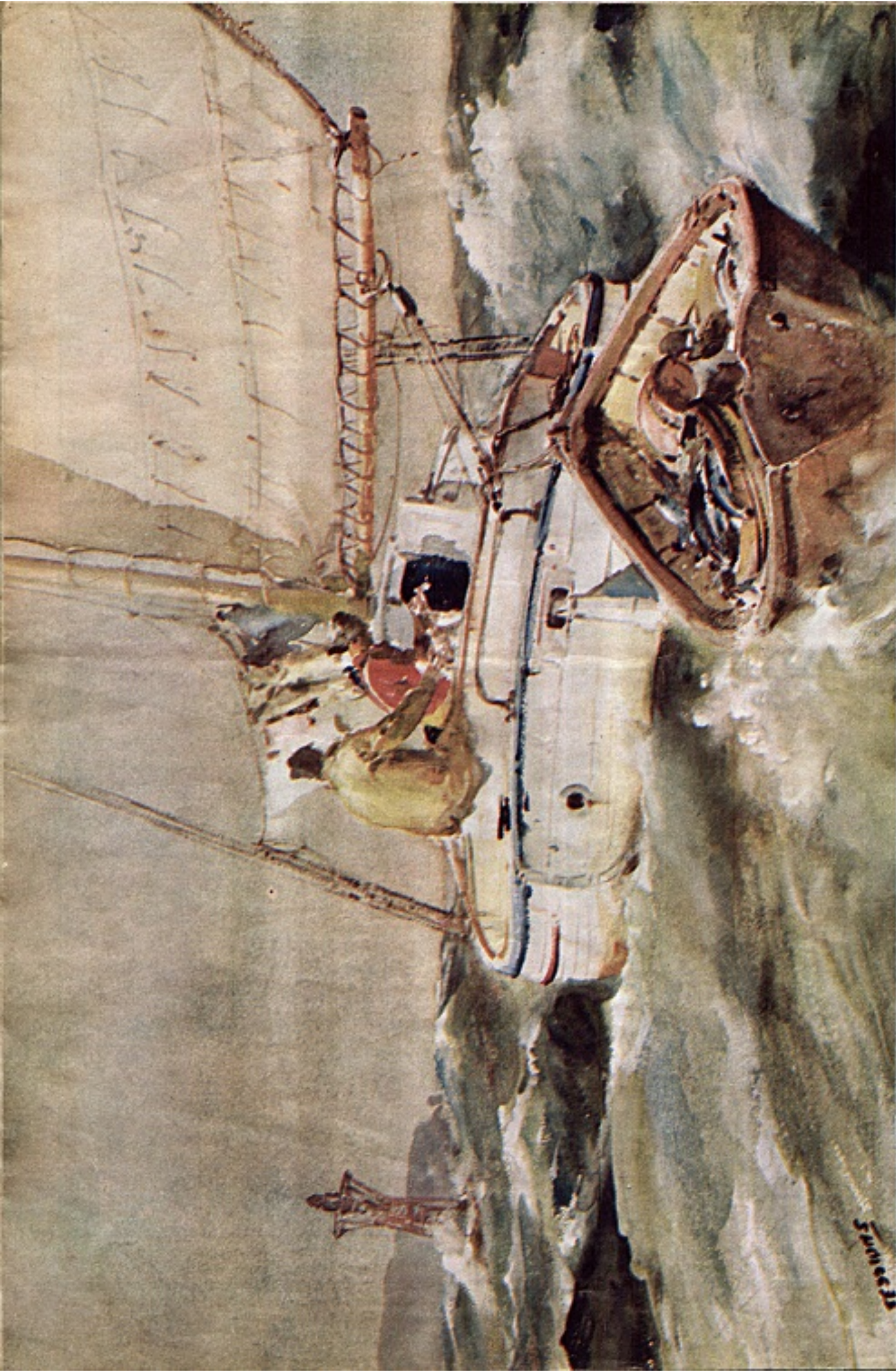


7. "First of all," said the magician, "are you quite sure you want to get rid of your weight?" "Quite sure," nodded the Duke. "Very well, then," said the magician, and he waved his magic wand. Then a strange thing happened. The Duke began to float up into the air like a big balloon with waving arms and legs.



8. The magician had done as the Duke had asked and although the Duke was still as fat as ever he now had no weight at all. Higher and higher he floated into the air, and not until he promised to eat less did the magician bring him down again. "Yes, everybody was right," he agreed. "I was indeed too fat."





**Beautiful** You can almost hear the rush of the water and taste the tang of salt spray in the air as you look at this picture, which is called "Outward Bound". Two men in their fishing-boat are setting off to earn their living by catching codfish. Although the sea is rough with "white horses" showing and the sky is dark with clouds, they seem not the least bit worried. They have often done the trip before and it has become part of their life.

## Paintings

The little boat splashing along behind carries some fish which they will use as bait and it also has in it an oval-shaped keg made of wood. The proper name for this is a barrico and it is full of fresh drinking-water—and the proper name for the small boat is a dory. It has very curved sides and a small stern, as you can see. (Reproduced from a print, by permission of the Pallas Gallery, London.)



# Aztec Warrior

When the Spanish explorer Cortez reached a valley in South America, where Mexico City now stands, he found a race of people called Aztecs. They were ruled by King Montezuma and were great warriors. The soldier on the right was well-trained and belonged to the Eagle Regiment. You can tell this by the emblem on his shield and the many eagles' feathers he wears on his uniform.



If you join the dots of this puzzle picture, from number 1 to number 37, you will draw another Aztec warrior. He belongs to the Bear Regiment, and you will see why when you complete the head-dress he is wearing.





# The Town Mouse and the Country Mouse

This week—A Holiday in Paris. By Barbara Hayes.

"OH, what a lovely house! You must be very rich, Mr. Souris!" gasped Winifred, the country mouse.

She was talking to her friend the French mouse, who had invited Winifred and Bertie and Stephanie and Nigel for a holiday in his home in Paris, which is in France.

"Thank you, Miss Winifred," smiled Paul Souris. "And what do you think of my home, Miss Stephanie?"

Stephanie, the town mouse, stepped into the lounge with its tall white walls and beautiful gold-painted plaster work.

"Oh yes, quite nice," she smiled. "I mean very nice indeed. I don't think this room is quite as large as my room at home, but it's still not too bad—I mean it's lovely."

Then Stephanie went on: "But show us the rest of the house, Paul, perhaps some of the other rooms are bigger than this tiny—I mean, lovely one."

Winifred was horrified.

"How can you be so rude?" she hissed to Stephanie.

"Oh, pull yourself together, Winifred," Stephanie whispered back. "I know this house is wonderful, but we must not let Paul think it is better than we are used to or he will start treating us like poor relations."

"You mean how you treat me?" asked Winifred.

Stephanie just replied with a glare. In her heart she knew she shouldn't sneer at Winifred, her country cousin, in the way that she did, but somehow the words all came slipping out before she could stop them.

At all events, when they had seen the rest of the really beautiful house, and when Stephanie had called Mr. Souris by his first name—Paul—about ten times, just to let him know that she felt she was just as good as he was, Mr. Paul Souris said, "Now would you like me to take you for a trip round Paris to see the sights?"

"How kind of you, thank you," said Winifred in her nice polite way.

But, of course, Stephanie couldn't stop herself from sneering again.

"No wonder you want to see the sights, Winifred," she laughed. "You look a bit

of a *sight yourself* in that hand-knitted jumper and home-made skirt you are wearing!"

"Oh, our Stephanie! Don't go on so," said good-natured Winifred.

But Mr. Paul Souris made up his mind that Stephanie ought to be taught a lesson.

While the other mice were getting into his splendid car, Paul scribbled a note and sent it to his sister, Fifi.

The note read:

Dear Fifi,

When I call on you with my English friends, please admire Miss Winifred's hand-knitted jumper and say it is the smartest thing you have seen in years.

Love,

Paul.

So after the chums had driven round Paris and seen all the sights, they called for lunch at the home of Paul's sister.

She welcomed them in and then after they had been introduced, she stepped back with a gasp of admiration.

"Why!" she said. "Please excuse me for saying something personal, but that jumper you are wearing, Miss Winifred—it is the most beautiful and smartest that I have seen in years. Is it hand-knitted?"

Winifred went pink with pleasure.

"Yes, it is," she smiled. "Actually I knitted it myself!"

"How wonderful!" went on Fifi.

Stephanie was furious.

She had expected Fifi to admire the fine dress that she was wearing, not to fuss about Winifred's jumper.

"I thought Paris ladies were supposed to have such good taste in clothes," muttered Stephanie to Nigel. "Well, all I can say about this Fifi is that, whether she has good taste or not, she must be jolly short-sighted if she thinks Winifred's woolly jumper looks smart."

"Never mind, old thing!" smiled Nigel. "Let's forget about clothes and enjoy our lunch."

So they did, because, as everyone knows, French cooking is very good.

There will be more about the mice in Paris next week.

Here are the questions from the story "A Horse With Wheels" on page 10. See how many you can get right before turning back to the story to check your answers.

1. Who was the man who made the first hobby-horse?
2. What did he call it?
3. What did some people call it when the hobby-horse bumped over the roads?
4. In which year did John Dunlop make the first air-filled tyre?

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# Sinbad the Sailor



1. After being cast upon a strange island, Sinbad the Sailor climbed to the top of a hill and was thrilled to see a horse, saddled and bridled and ready for riding. Eagerly he went towards it, but suddenly a man appeared from behind a rock. At this Sinbad halted, not knowing whether this man was a friend or an enemy.



2. Sinbad sank down on to a rock, too tired to care what was about to happen to him. "I was a trader, good sir," he said. "The ship on which I was travelling was wrecked by a whale and I was the only one who survived." The man smiled and said he was a groom, looking after the horse for the island's King.



3. "Perhaps we look a fiercer race of people than we really are," the groom said in a kindly voice to Sinbad. "Come with me to the Royal stables in a deep cavern under the mountain."

4. Inside the huge cave were other horses, all being tended by grooms. Sinbad's eyes opened wide with wonder and when they offered him food and drink, he was very grateful for it.





5. "We must now take you to our King," said the groom. "He is in his Palace, which is about two miles away. Now and then we are visited by ships from other lands, but never before have we had a stranger cast upon our shore. Can you ride a horse?"

6. Sinbad nodded and was soon seated on the back of a splendid horse, riding alongside the groom at the head of a procession which made its way towards a magnificent palace on a hill. "That is where you will meet our most honourable King," said the groom.



7. Inside the Palace, Sinbad was taken into the throne room and there the King greeted him in a friendly manner. "Your Majesty is most kind," said Sinbad, raising his arms and bowing low. Then Sinbad told the King all about himself.

8. "On this island we are in need of willing workers," said the King. "You can stay here and you will be housed and fed if you agree to give your loyal help." Sinbad, who had lost all his possessions, readily agreed to become an island worker.



9. He was given the task of loading and unloading the trading ships which called at the island, and one day he was checking some bales of goods taken off a ship which had just arrived.

10. "By all the wonders of the world, these are MY goods," said Sinbad with a gasp of surprise. "They were on the ship wrecked by the giant whale!" (More of this Sinbad story next week.)



# FAMOUS NAMES

Interesting facts about people and places in our exciting world.



1. **Alfred the Great.** Alfred the Great was King of the Saxons, who lived in the West of England. In his day, the Danes were invading the land, but Alfred fought several great battles against them on land and sea, and bravely drove them back.



2. **Saint Francis of Assisi.** This saintly man gave away all his money and fine clothes, then went preaching around the world, barefooted and wearing a rough grey robe. He was such a gentle man that the birds and animals were not afraid of him.



3. **Cape Kennedy.** Cape Kennedy is a strip of land in America, overlooking the Atlantic Ocean. It is from here that giant rockets are launched with space-explorers inside them. As the whole world knows, some have travelled to the Moon and back.



4. **Captain Cook.** Captain Cook was a famous British sailor, who made long voyages to Australia, New Zealand and the Pacific islands when they were not known. He made exact maps of these new lands and took careful notes of everything he saw.